THE PERSON NAMED IN

"Mr. Macleod," said he to the secon mate, " send below the watch, if you picase. This breeze is first-rate, though !" When he turned round, is noticed Miss Hyde, started, and nook off his cap with a fine bow. "I beg pardon ma'am," said he, "a triffe of wind we have! I hope, Miss Hyde, it hasn't croubled you in the round-house?" What Miss Hyde might have said I don't know, but her shawl caught a gust out of the spanker, though she was in the lee of the high peop; it biew over her heal, and then loose—I sprang forward—but the match had hold of it, and put it over her again. It is young lady smiled politely to the nice, and gave a cold glance of surprise, as I shought, a me. I felt, that moment, I could have knocket the mate down and died happy. "Why, ir, said he, with a cold half sneer," I fonce none of you gentlemen would have favored us this capful of wind—plenty of air there is on deck, though." It just thas hed through my mind what sert of a rig. I was in—I looked over my infernal long shore to gery, and no won ier she cidn't ree life time at all. "Carse this confounded folly!" muttered I, and made a dart to run up the property, were the breeze took me slap atack, has as the indige opened the larboard door. "Why, Volet!" exclaimed he, surprised at seeing his duughter, "are you exposing yourself to this disagre able—I declare a perfect storm!" "But see, pip!" said she, taking hold of his arm, "how changed the sai is!—and the ship!—just look where the sun was!" Get im—get in, do!" kept on her father; "you can see all that a gain in so ne iner place; you should have had a servant with you, at least, Violet." "I shill come out of ear than I thought, papa, I can tell you!" said she in an arch sort of way, before she disappe ared. The mate touched his cap to the judge, whosaked where the captain was. "God," sir, said the judge crossly, "the floor resembles an earth quake—every piece of furniture swings, sir 'tis well enough for sleeping, but my family find it impossible to dine. If this only in the area in the mate, After all, any one that knew tack from bowline might reef topsails in a fair wind; but a girl like that would make more count of a round, he noticed Miss Hyde, started, and not

only shake something or other to do out of the pace you're going at!"

The next morning, when Westwood and I went on deck, there was still a long sea running after us. However, by noon the sun came sitting through aloft, the beeze got warm, the decks were dry as a bons, and one just raw the large dark-blue swells litt up alongside with a shower of spray, be ween the seams of the bulwarks. By six o'clock, again, it was got pretty dask ahead, and I strelled forward right to the hell of the bowsprit, with Westwood, looking down through their head. forward right to the heel of the bowsprit, with Westwood, looking down through their head-boards into the heep of white foan that wished up among the woodwork every time she plunged. One knot of the men were sitting with their legs over the break of the topgallant forecastle, swinging as she rolled—laughing, roaring and singing as lead as they could bawl since the wind carried it all forward out of the client. wind carried it all forward out of the officer the wind carried it all forward out of the officers hearing. I was rather surprised to see and hear that Jacobs' friends, Bill Dykes and Tom, were there; the rogues were taking back their savage to the Andaman Isles again, I suppose. "Well, my lats," said Tom, a regular sample of the man-o'-war's-man; "this is what I calls balling it off! That mate knows how to make her go, any how!" "We'll soon be into tropical regents, I consider!" remarked Bill, who made a point of never using sea phrases except ashore, when he came out. marked Bill, who made a point of never using sea phrases except ashore, when he came out double salt, to make up for his gentility aftest. "Hum," grumbled a big ugly fellow, "I doesn't like your fair winds! I'll tell you what, mates, we'll be havin' it puff more from east'ard ere third watch," What's the olds, Harry, old ship?" said Tom, "a fair wind still!" "I say, my lads," exclaimed Tom again, looking along toward the poor, "there's the captain comed out toward the poop, "there's the captain comed out o' the nabob's cabin, and speaking with the mate by the compass, "blessed if they ain't going to alter her course!"

"Send aft here to the braces!" sung out the

first officer to the boatswain." "Blow me, ship-mates, that's yeer nabob now, I'll bet a week's grog," growled Harry; "ship's course as fair as a handspike through a grummet; couldn't ike through a grummet : couldn't sea's comin' to be isought and sold!" Whatever it might be for, in came the starboard yard-arms till she lay over a little; down studding and top gallant sails, as neither of them could stand it except from aft; and off went the old ship rising high athwart the seas, her head sou south-east.

sour south east.

As soon as the wheel was relieved, and the other watch below, the "ugly man" and his companions returned. "Mates," said he, solemnly, planting his back against the bitts, "I've sailed this five-and-twenty year before the mast, an' I never yet seed the like o' that!"

"What day did this here crait "Why, a asks?" said the sailmaker gravely. "Why, a asks?" said the sailmaker gravely. "Why, a case of the sailmaker; "you cagerly. "No," went on the sailmaker; "you cagerly. "No," we shinmates; but till yo'r eagerly. "No," went on the sailmaker; "you counts sea-fashion, shipmates; but till ye're clear o'the pilot, ye know, its land fashion ye ought for to go by. 'Twas a Friday by that 'ere said reckoning, shipmates." "No! so it was though," said the rest—"it don't look well." "Howsomedever I'm not goin' to come for to go and be a croaker," continued the sailmaker in a voice like a ghost's. "Well, luck or no luck, 'mstes," grumbled big Harry, 'if so be them larboard bowlines is hauled taut by the morning watch, blow me if I don't be upsides with that 'ere bloody ould naboob—that's all "

Next morning, after all, it was easy to feel the ship had really been hauled close on a wind. It was quite early, the decks lately washed dewn, and the Indian judge walking the weathdewn, and the Indian judge walking the weather quarterdeck as grave and comfortable as if it was all right. "Sail O!" hailed a man on the fore-yard. I stood on the foremost carronade near the main rigging. "There she is!" said I, thinking it was Westwood that stopped behind me; it was the judge, however, and as soon as I got down he stepped up, holding on with one hand to a back-stay. The ship was rising after a pitch, every bulkhead and tumber in her creaking, when all of a sudden I felt by my feet what all sailors feel the same way—she was coming up in the wind too fast to mount with the next wave, and a regular comber it was going to be. I looked to the whoel—there was big Harry himself with a grin on his face, and his eye on Sir Charles, as he coolly gave her half a weather-spoke more, and then whirled it back again to meet her. he coolly gave her half a weather-spoke more, and then whired it back again to meet her. "For heaven's sake, look out, sir!" exclaimed I. "Why so I do," said the judge, rather good naturedly. "Zounds! what's—" You felt the whole ship stop creaking for a moment as she hung with the last wave—"Hold on!" shouted a mid—she gave a dut quiver from stem to stern, and I fairly palled the judge close into the bulwark, just as a smash, like thunder, came a tremendous green sea over us, three in one, washing down into the lee scuppers. The old gentleman staggered up, dripping like a poodle, and unable to see

sea over us, three in one, washing down into the lee scuppers. The old gentleman staggered up, dripping like a poodle, and unable to see "Send that lubber from the wheel, Mr. Macled !! said the captain angrily, when he cam' down, "he nearly broached the ship to just now!" The "agly man" put on a double-gloomy face, and grumbled something about "her steering wild;" but the knowing squint he gave to Jacobs, who relieved him, was enough to show me he was one of the best helmsmen aboard. "Eh, young gentleman!" said Sir Charles of a sudden, tugning round to me, after a glance from the weather side to the lee one, "now I observe the circumstances, the probability is I should have had myself severely injured on the opposite side there, had it not been for your presence of mind, sir—eh?" Here I made a bow, and looked as motest as I could. "I perceive you are wet, young gentleman," said he again; "you'd better change your clothes, eh?" "Thank you, sir!" I said, and as he walked off quite drenched to his cabin, with the captain, I heard him remark it was "wonderfully intelligent in a mere griffin."

Well, you know, nothing could be better for a good understanding and high spirits among us than a fast course, fine weather, and entering the terroics.

a good understanding and mign spand entering than a fast course, fine weather, and entering As the days got each hotter than the last, an

coolly, to the surgeon.

"Nor just hom," said the Sistehman; "it's only the first shark!"

The young lasies, in their white dresses, now made you think of angels glidling about; as to the only one I had an eye for, by this time it wasn't of not seeing her often enough I had to complain, as she seemed to delight in nothing else but being somewhere or other upon deck; first one part of the ship, then another, as if to see how different the I okout could be made, or to watch something in the waves or the horizon. Instead of sitting with a needle or a book, like the rest, with the corner of one eye toward the gentlemen, or talking and giggling away as no allowance, she would be noticing a man aloft as if she were there herself, or trying to see past a sail, as if she fancied there was something strange on the other side of it. The rest of the gulls appeared shy of her at first, no doubt on account of the Judge's separate quarters, and his grantee style; next they made acquaintance, she speaking and smiling just as if she had known them before; then, again most of them seemingly got jealous because the calets squinted after her; while old Rollock said Miss Hyde would be the beauty on Chowringee Course, and the first officer was eternally pointing out things to her, like a showman at a fair.

The night following, after a sultry hot day, the wind had varied a good deal, and the ship was running almost close-hauled on a warm sout seasorly breeze, and somewhat of a swell in the water. Early in the first watch there was a heavy shower, after which I went on deck, leaving Westwood at his book.

The awnings were off, and the graff third mate creaking slowly to and for in his scaked shoes; the Judge stood talking to the captain before one of the round-house deors, directly after I noticed a young ludy singure in a white dress close by the mizen-rigging, apparently intent on the sea to leeward.

"Well, now or never!" thought I, stepping over in the shalow of the main sheet. I he ard her drew a long breath; and then, without

her draw a long breath; and then, without turn-ing her head at the sound of my foot, "I wen-der if there is anything so strange in India," exclaimed she, "is there now?"
"No, madam," said I, starting and watching as the huge cloud grew darker, with a rusty stain in it, while three or four broad backed swells, one beyond the other, rose up black against the setting moon, as if they'd plunge right into her.

ght into her.

Miss Hyde turned round, with one hand on
be bulwark to steady herself and half looked at "I thought..." said sha, "where is papa? -- I

"I thought —" said sha, "where is papi? —I bought my father."
I begged parlon for intruding, but next minute she appeared to have forgotten it, and said in a musing sort of a way, partly to herself, carrly to me,—"I sum to remember it all—as if I just saw that black wave—and—that montrous cloud over again! Oh! really that is the rear same ton it had then—see II.

strons cloud over again. Oh! really that is the rery same top it had then—see!"
"Yes," said I, learning forward with a notion I had seen it before, though heaven knew when, "Did you ever read about Columbus and Vasco di Gama?" asked she, though directly afterwards her features broke into a kaughing smile as she caught sight of mine—at the thought, I suppose, of my ridiculous figure the last time she saw me.
"No, never," said I, "but look to windward, ma'am, "its coming on a squall again. For

"No, never, said I, "out look to windward, ma'am; 'tis coming on a squall again. For heaven's sake, Miss Hyde, go in! We're to have another shower, and that pretty thick. I wonder the mate don't stow the royals."

"What do you mean?" said she, turning.
"Why are you alarmed, sir? I see nothing particular."

ticular."

The sea was coming over, in a smooth, round backed swell, out of a dirty, thick jumble of a sky, with a pitch black line behind—what Ford would have called 'wild' by daylight; but the young lady's eye naturally saw no more in it than a dark night.

Here the Judge came over from the binnacle,

giving me a nod, as much as to say he recollected me.
"I am afraid, sir," said I, "if you don't make

haste, you'll get wet."
"How!" said Sir Charles, "'tis an exceed-

"How!" said Sir Charles, "'tis an exceedingly pleasant night, I think, after such a deuced hot day. They don't know how to cool rooms here—this perpetual wood retains heat till midnight, sir! That detestable pitch precludes walking—the sea absolutely glares like tin. Why do you suppose so now—ch, young gentleman?" said be again, turning back all of a sudden, with his daughter on his arm.

"Why—why—why, Sir Charles," said I hesitating between sham innocence and scarce

itating between sham innocence and scar-knowing what reason to give; "why, I ju-think—that is to say, it's my feeling, you see, "Ah, ah, I do see," replied the Judge, good "Ah, ah, I do see," replied the Judge, good-humoredly; 'but you shouldn't ape the sailor, my good fellow, as I fancy you do a little. I don't particularly admire the class, but they always have grounds for what they say in their profession, frequently even acute. At your ann'ts Lady Somer's, new, Violet, who was naturally so surrounded by naval officers, what I had to object to was, not their want of intelligence but their forwardness. Eh! eh! who—what is that?" exclaimed he suddenly, looking straight up into the dark, as five or six large drops fell on his face out of it.

All at once you heard a long sigh, as it were, in the canwas aloft, a clap like two or three car-

All at once you heard a long sigh, as it were, in the canvas aloft, a clap like two or three carronades fired off, as all the sails together, went in to the masts—then a hum in the air far and near—and whish! rush! came the rain in sheets and bucketfuls off the edge of a cloud over our very heads, plashing and washing about the deck with coils of rope: ship rolling without a breath of wind in her sails; sails flapping out and in; the rain pouring down ten times faster than the scupper-holes would let it out, and smoking gray in the dark hollow of the swells, that sank under the force of it. The first officer came on deck, roaring in the hubbub to clew up and furl the royals before the wind came again. It got pitch-dark, you couldn't see your hand before you, and we had all lost mark of each other, as the men came shoving in between us. before you, and we had all lost mark of each other, as the men came shoving in between us. However, I knew whereabouts Miss Hyde was, so I felt along the larboard rigging till I found a back stay clasped in her hands, and the soaked sleeve of her muslin dress, while she leant back on a carronade, to keep from being jerked down in the water that rushed up over her feet with every roll, full of ropes and a capstan bar or two. Without saying a word, I took up Lota in my arms, and carried her aft in spite of the roll and confusion, steering for the glimmer of the binnacle, till I got her inside one of their own cabins, where there was a lamp swinging about, and laid her on a sofa. I felt somehow or other, as I went, that the sweet creature hadn't fainted, though all the while as still as death; accordingly I made off again at once to find the Judge, who, no doubt, was calling for his daughter, with a poor chance of being heard.

In a minute or two more the rain was over was light enough to make out the horizon, as he belt of foam came broadening out of it; the hip gave two or three wild bounds, the wheel dting and creaking: up swelled the black aves again over one side, the topsails flapped ill as the squall rushed roaring into them, and way she rose; then tore into it like a scared orse, shaking her head and throwing the snow-

white foam into her forechains,
"Twas as much as three men could do to grind lown her wheel, learning and grinning to it; you saw just the Indiaman herself, scarce so far forward as the booms, and the broad swell mounting with her out of the dark, as she slowly squared yards before it, taking in to gallant sails while she did so, with her topsail yards lowered on the cars.

while she did so, with her topsail yards lowered on the caps.

However, the look of it was worse than it's force, else the swell wouldn't have risen so fast, as every sailor knew; and by two bells of the mid-watch she was bowling under all, as easy as before, the mate of the watch setting a stun-

The whole next day would have been weary The whole next day would have been weary enough in itself, as not a single glimpse of the fair Lota could I catch; and the weather, between the little puffs of air and squalls we had, was fit to have melted poor Ford to the bone, but for the raise.

ut for the rain.
However, that day was sufficient, by fits and starts, to bring us up to the Line; and, before receiving it, which we did by six o'clock in one of the black squalls, half of the passengers had been pretides and his cancelestive well ducked by Neptune and his

Late at night, the breeze held and freshened; nd being, Saturday night, the gentlemen in

the sea blust and bluet, we began to think better of the heavy old Sering apatam's pace, teak though she was, and her sole good point right before the wind.

The writers and cadets were in high feather at knewing they were in the same latitude as India, and appeared in all sortes of straw hats, white trousers, and white jackets. Ford had left off talking of going aloft for a while, to dourish about his as wimning—when he looked over with the sorgeon, into the smooth of a hollow he saw something big and greet, lake an immense cucumter, thating along within a lithom or two of the ship, deep down in the blue water.

While the griffin acked what it was, a little ripple broke above, a wet black horn came right out of it, and two deviled round eyes glared up at us abead of it, as we leant over, the quarter, set wide in a broad black snout, shaped like a grave digger's snovel; then it sank away in the next wave.

Ford shivered in spite of the heat.

"The devil?" inquired one of the writers coolly, to the surgeon.

"Not just hum," said the Seatchman; "it's only the first shark?"

The young latities, in their white dreases, now made you think of angels gliding about: as to the only one I had an eye for, by this time it wasn't of not reeing her often enough I had to

the eddles. The first thing I saw at coming up was the ships lighted stern-windows driving to leeward, then the life-buoy flaring and dipping on a swell, and a bare head, with two hands, sinking a few feet off. I made for him at once, and held him up by the hair as I struck out for the buoy. A couple minutes after, the men in the boat had hold of us and it; the ship came decides remark to the wind.

the booy. A couple minutes after, the men in the boat had hold of us and it; the ship came sheering round to the wind, and we were very shorily aboard again. "Confound it, Simm, what took you overboard, man?" asked the mid in the boat of his dripping messmate, the fat reefer. "Oh, bother!" said he, "if you must know—why, I mistook the quarter-boats; I thought twas the other! was in, when you kicked up that shindy! Now I remember, though, there was too much rain in it for comfort! "Well, youngster," said Tom, the manowar sman, "this here gentleman saved your life, anyhow!" "Why, mate," whispered Boll, "tis the wery same greenhorn we puck-alowed so today! Didn't he jump sharp over, too?" "Pull! for your lives, my lads!" said I, looking up at Ford's window; and the moment we got on deck, below I ran into the stateroom, and cut Ford down by the heels, with the tinder hanging from him, and one leg of his trousers half gone. As for the poor reefer, a pretty blowing up he got; the men swore I had jumped overboard after him, and the mate would have it that, im ead of sleeping, he wanted te get into the Judge's cabins; especially when next day Sir Charles was in a rage at his daughter being disturbed by some sailor or other singing outside.

One morning when Westwood and I went on

or other singing outside.

One morning when Westwood and I went on

One morning when Westwood and I went on deck, it was a stark staring calm; as dead as a mill-pond, save for the long winding heave that seemed to come miles up out of the stale blue water, and get tired with the journey. The very bits of pumpkin-paring and fat which the cook had thrown overboard the night before, my still alongside, with an oily track oozing wond about them from the 'slush.'

Both passengers and crew, all of us that would swim, gave wistful looks now and then longside at the water, hot as it seemed, for a lathe; just floating up, as it were, with the nere huge size of it, under a dazzle of light, and so blue and smooth you couldn't see a hair's broadth below; while, a set off, the face of it, and the very air, ap-peared to dance and quiver like little streams of glass, However, all thoughts of bathing were put out of your head when you saw the black three-cornered affair, with a rake aft, somewhat like the end of a scythe, that went steering slowly round us; then cruising hither and thither, till its infernal horn was a face, when back when it came from the other side, creeping lazily toward us, till it sank with a light tip, and a circle or two on the blue water. The frook and chain were hanging up and down over the taffrail, with a piece of rank pork looking green in the shadow near the rudder, tooking green in the shadow near the rudder, where you read the white figures of her draught as plain as in dock; but the shark, a fiteen feet customer, if he was an inch, was too knowing to have touched it.

to have touched it.

Ford was leaning over the quarter and wiping his face, while he fanned himself with his strawhat, which fell out of his hand into the water. He had got over into the mizen-chains to throw a line round it, when he gave a loud shriek, and jumped in-beard again. Two or three fathoms of treen came up from the keel halancing on of green came up from the keel, balancing on a pair of broad fins under Ford's hat, and a big a pair of broad fins under Ford's hat, and a big-round snout touched it; then a dozen feet of white belly gleamed in the water, the hat gave a gulp as it was drawn down, and a fow small air-bells rose to the top. On turning rount I perceived Miss Hyde with the General's lady under the awning on the other side, where the old lady leant against a cush-ion, with her hands crossed, and her bon-net, string loose—though a stapping ray hoved. net-strings loose—though a strapping raw-bones Irishwoman she was—and kept Miss Hyde's maid fanning her from behind with a large eather punkah.

The old lady had started at Ford's cry, and

The old lady had started at Ford's cry, and gave a look round at me, half fierce and half order-wise, as if she expected to know what was the matter at once. "Only my friend lost his hat, ma'am," said I, stepping forward. However I stuck where I was, fanceving I caught the elightest bit of an arch twinkle in the corner of the young lady's eye, though she didn't look at me. "Keep going, can't ye?" said the old lady creasly to the maid, "No, ma'am, indeed!" said the girl, glancing over to her young mistress, said the girl, glancing over to her young mistress,
"I'm ready to drop!" "Send up papa's kitmagar,
then, Wilkins," said Miss Hyde; and the girl went off toward the gallery stair, muttering she
"hoped she didn't come—here to be—made a
black Indian slave of—at least to an old"—the
remainder being lost in the stair. As I leant
on the rail-netting, behind the old lady, I hapened to tread on her fat pug-dog's tail, where-

marked by principation of the side of the content o moment, Tom and the man-of-war's man happening to come up from the fore-hatchway to throw something overboard, and seeing Miss Hyde's cockatoo, off went his shoes and jacket at once, and I heard the splash as he struck the water. I had scarce time to think, either, before I saw Mick O'Hooney's red head shoot up on deck, and heard him sing out, "Man overboard, be the powers, boys. Folly my lader! Hurroo!" and over he sprang.—"Here's dip," said another, and in half a minute every man that could swim was floundering in the smooth water alongside, or his head shewing as it came up—pitching the cockatoo to each other, and all ready to enjoy their bath; though, for my part, I made but one spring to the ship's starboard quarter, to use the only chance of saving the thoughtless fellows from a chance of saving the thoughtless fellows from a bloody fate to some of them. I knew the shark bloody fate to some of them. I knew the shark would be cautious at first, on such a sudden to-do, and I had marke! his whereabouts while the men were all well toward the bows; and "hang it!" thought I, seeing the old woman's fat pug in my way, "Dianny, or die all; I bear no malice, but you must go for it, my beauty!" As quick as thought, I made one turn of marline round her aose, took off the pork, and lashed her fast on to the hook all starding, in spite of her squeaks; then twisted the lady's shawl round the chain for a blind to it, and flung the whole right over the larboard quarter, where I guessed squeaks; then twisted the lady's shawl round the chain for a blind to it, and flung the whole right over the larboard quarter, where I guessed the old fellow would be slewing round astern to have a lockout before he went fairly; in chase, I watched the line sink slowly with the weight over the gunwale for half a minute, afraid to let him see my head, and trembling for fear I should hear a cry from one of the men; when jerk went the rope clear of a belaying-pin as he ran off with his bait. I took a quick turn to hook him smartly in the throat, and then eased off again till the "cleets" brought him up with a "surge" fit to have parted the line, had it not been good new three-inch rope—though, as it was, the big Indiaman would soon have sheered stern-round to the force of it, if he'd only pulled fair. The young lady stood noticing what I did, first in a perplexed sort of way, and then with no small surprise, especially when the shark gave every now and then a fiercer tug, as he took a sweep astern; by this time, however, everybody was on deck in a crowd, the passengers all in a flurry, and half of the men scramb ling up from along side to trail on to the line and run him out of water. Se away they went with it full speed towards the bows, as soon as the ladies were out of the way—dragging two or three cadets back foremost, head over heels, down the poop stair—till, in spite of his tugging, the shark's round snout showed over the chin, as it were, and one row of teeth laid flat behind another, like a comb-maker's shop. A running bowline passed around his handsome waist, then another pull, and over he came on the poop, floundering fourteen feet long, and flourishing his tail for room, till the carpenter chopped it across, in a lucky moment, with his chopped it across, in a lucky moment, with his

All hands gathered round the shark to see All hands gathered round the shark to so him cut up, which was as good as a play to them, becalmed as we were; when, to my no small dismay, I heard Mrs. Brigadie Brady's loud voice asking where her dog was and the Brigadier himself, who seemes more afraid of his wife than anybody else, kep poking about with his red-faced English but ler to find the animal. "For cache is "so poking about with his red-faced English but-ler to find the animal, "For godsake," said he, in a half whisper, twenty times over. "haven't ye seen Mrs. Brady's dog, any of ye?—she'll rout the ship inside out for it, cap-tain, if we don't soon ase her mind!" How-ever, I knew only Miss Hyde was aware who caught the shark, and as she didn't appear to have told, why of course I kept all fast, my-self. "Here's a 'baccy-box!" sung out the big old boatswain, standing astride over the tail, while the cook and his black mate ripped away from the tail up. "Hand over, it ye please, sir," said 'ugly' Harry, "it's mine's, Mr. Burton."

please, sir," said 'ugfy' Harry, "it's mine's, Mr. Burton."

Harry gave it a wipe on his knee, and coolly bit a quid off the end of his lost pigtail. The next thing was Ford's hat, which no one claimed, so black Sambo clapped it on his woolly head. "What's that you've got there now, Sambo?" said the boatswain, "out with it, my lad!" "Golly!" chuckled the nigger, rolling the whites of his eyes and grinning like mad; "oh, sar, misser Barton! dis 'ere shark riglar navligator! I 'clare to you, sar, um got chr'ometer aboard! Oh gum! berry much t'ink dis you own lost silber tickler, misser Barton!" "Bless me, so it is my lad," said the boatswain, as the black handed him a silver watch as big as a turnip, and he looked at the cook, who was busy fumbling with his knife. "Sorry as you was tazed with it, doctor!" said he, doubtfully,—"well, I'm blowed, though!—it

the story: by the way, I believe both the little pups lived and throve on goats' milk, and the men called one of them 'Young Jonah,' though he had so much of the terrier that the old lady disowned him.

It was quite dark, and cool for a night near the Line, though not a ripple stirred, and I staid after the rest to smoke a cigar, stopping every now and then near the aftermost bull 'seye, that shone through the deek, and thinking about Loto 'By Jove!' thought I, 'she hasn't said a word of it. Think of having a secret, almost, with her!'

After all, though Lfelt, well according to the secret.

After all, though, I felt well enough I might as soon hope for the Emperor of China's daughter as for such a creature, unless something wonderfully strange fell out: deep in love as I was, I wasn't puppy enough to fancy I'd ever succeed by mere talk; "but here's for a bold heart and a weather-eve!" I thought; "and if these can do it. Leafly!" The calm was as dead as ever next morning.

The calm was as dead as ever next and and, if possible, hotter than before,
A good deal surprised we were, shortly after neon, to find there was a sail in sight, another square-rigged vessel seemingly standing up on square-rigged vessel seemingly standing up on ligious instruction. Destitute and desolate as ligious instruction. Destitute and desolate as they are endeavoring to keep up resquare-rigged vessel seemingly standing up on the horizon six or seven miles off. Being end on to us at the time, though every glass in the ship was brought to bear on her, 'twas hard to say what she was; then she and we went bob-bing and going up and down with a long rount heave between us, slowly enough, but always at cross purposes, like two fellows see-sawing on a plank over a dyke. At length she lifted broad to us for a moment or two, showing a long pale sort of hull with a

At length she lifted broad to us for a moment or two, showing a long pale sort of hull with a red streak, apparently without ports and brigrigged, though the space betwixt her two masts was curious for that kind of craft.

"Wonderful light-sparred for her size, that brig, sir," said the third officer, dropping his glass.

"Ay, so she is, Mr. Small," replied Captain Williamson; "what would you call her, then?"

"Why, the hull of her's wonderful Yankee-like, sir," said Small again; "I'm thinking they've been and squared her out of a schooner."

Suddenly the old mate gave his thigh a slap, and laid down his glass on the captain: "Lord, sir!" said he, "that's the thing; she's nothing more nor less but a John Crapeau, Captain Williamson!"

"Pity old Nap's boxed up yonder then, sir,"

iamson!"
"Pity old Nap's boxed up yonder then, sir," said the first officer, rubbing his hands and pointing to eastward, where he thought St. Helena was: "why, sir, we should have the peppering of the Frenchman; I don't suppose we'd need to care though she were twice the size—and what's more, we want fresh water before seeing the Cape, sir!"
"Well," said the old skipper, laughing, "that is the worst of it. Finch. As for spirit, you've

is the worst of it, Finch. As for spirit, you've as much as any man, Mr. Finch, and I do think we'd know how to take the weather hand of him

eh?"
"I'll be bound we should!" said Finch, laugh-"I'll be bound we should!" said Finch, laughing too. As for the Frenchman, both Westwood and I had made him out by his rig at once, thanks to man-o'-war practice; but we smiled to each other at the notion of making a prize of Monsieur, under Finch's management, with not a gun that could have been used for half a day, and everything else at sixes and sevens.

In a little while it was proposed amongst the cadets, hot as the calm was, to make a party to

cadets, hot as the calm was, to make a party to go and see the French vessel. Ford of course was at the head of it. Winterton thought they would no doubt have plenty of champagne on board, and some others, who could row, wanted o try their hands.

Accordingly the captain's gig was got ready,

cue's cousin, persuaded her to join, if Mr. Rol-lock would come. Then the Brigadler, being rather a good humored man, said he should like to face the French once more, and Daniel Snout shoved himself in without asking by your leave.

# To be Continued

Interesting from China The United States steamer Saginaw Fired Upon. The following is from the Hong Kong Regis-

"The United States paddle steamer Saginaw, "The United States paddle steamer Saginaw, which left this port a few days ago for a cruise in search of the missing crew of the American bark Myrtle, returned to this port yesterday, after an unsuccessful cruise down the coast.

At Kin-hone, a fort situated on a very com-

manding eminence opened fire upon the Saginaw, without giving her any warning whatever. The shots from the fort were well directed, and supposed to be fired from 24-pounders; but none of the three shots took effect.

of the three shots took effect.

The Saginaw was not lying at this time in a position to return the fire with any likelihood of success, and she weighed anchor and steamed off a little, until she got bristled up ready for a brush. She then came in again, and saw many men moving about the fort, when she immediately opened fire upon the fort with shot and shell. One shell burst immediately over the fort, when an explosion was heard, and a magazine supposed to have been blown up after the Saginaw had fired six skots without a return of her fire from the fort. The Saginaw shaped her course and steamed away from Hong Kong.

of iniquity, that is sweeping our young men away, as with a flood. How can they be saved? becomes a great and serious question.

Religious Condition of the "Contrabands." The American Missionary Association have sent the Rev. J. C. Lockwood to Fortress Monroe, on a religious mission to the colored refugees at that point. He reports many interesting

they are, they are endeavoring to keep up re-ligious meetings on the Sabbath; and a more affecting and touching sight was scarce ever pre-

sented.

Last evening, while conversing on the piazza of the hotel, I overheard music, and directed my footsteps thither, and in a long building just outside the entrance of the Fortress, I found

just outside the entrance of the Fortress, I found a number of colored people assembled for a prayer meeting. The brother who led in the concluding prayer prayed that He who brought Israel out of Egypt, Jonah out of the mouth of the whale, and Daniel out of the den of lions, might bring them out into full deliverance, spiritually and temporally.

"I told my mission in few words, and the message was received with deep, half-uttered expressions of gladness and gratitude. They assured me that this was what they had been praying for, and now that "the good Lord" had answered their prayers, they felt assured that some great thing was in store for them and their people. There are some peculiarities in their prayer-meetings. Their responses are not boisterous, but in the gentle chanted style. Their themes are generally devotional, but they have a prime deliverance melody that runs in this style:

in this style:

"Go down to Egypt | tell Pharach,

Thus saith my servant, Moses, | Let my people go."

Accent on the last syllable, with repetition of the chorus.

I find them a religious people, and remarkably intelligent, considering their circumstances. They gave me a hearty, Christian welcome. Arrangements were made for three services on the Sabbath. Other meetings will be arranged for week day evening. I want, as soon as possible, to visit the people at their dwellings, ascertain who are Christians, combine them to gether in church capacity, and labor, with the divine blessing, for their spiritual edification

gether in church capacity, and labor, with the divine blessing, for their spiritual edification and the conversions of souls.

There will be a sufficient number of soldiers and others who will engage in Sabbath School instruction, Gen, Wool is actively engaged with us in the arrangement of places, &c.

The "contrabands" receive regular rations rom Government, and a large number are employed in public service. Others are industriously contributing toward their own support in various kinds of employment. Several engage in fishing, clamming and oystering. I think that before winter sets in there will be abundant room for charity in clothing, bedding, &c. room for charity in clothing, bedding, &c. So far as I have observed, there is no in

So far as I have observed, there is no intemperance among them. Those who are able are engaged in labor of some kind, and they work as industriously as white laborers, and more so than many. The men work with a will because they work in hope of liberty. They have a great thirst for knowledge.

# The Popular Will of the South

We give below a table of the Union and se-ession voters of the fifteen southern states, as exhibited when the people of that section were dirst called upon to decide between loyalty and rebellion. In some of the states no direct vote has yet been had, and we are, therefore, forced to estimate the strength of the two parties:

- 1	North Carolina 47,269	46,672
1	Virginia 100 536	45,161
1	Virginia	54,156
1	Tennessee	
П	Texas 12,172	41,600
П	Arkansas 15,826	27,412
1	South Carolina 27	26,000
. 1	Georgia 32,500	57,500
	Alabama 27,600	46,300
	Mississippi 25,000	38,000
	Louisiana 17,076	20,448
	Florida 4,200	6,700
	Delaware	3,600
	Kentucker 00 127	
П	Kentucky 83,157	16,005
1	Missouri	51,500
	Maryland 87,100	5,500
1	Total 633 703	486 554

The Detroit Advertiser gives the following interesting sketch of the hero of Lexington: Ye

mere display of evanescent feeling, but the uprising of a mighty principle that will not pause till Rome and Venice are given to Italy. It shows, too, that brigandage is an offshoot of Bourbon misrule, that threatens no real danger

to Italy, and [will ! disappear when its instigu-

ters are driven from its soil. For the first time in the history of Naples its population was orderly without the aid of bayonets, and 500,000 people were happy without the fear of consequences. Each trade carried along sang popular hymns, such as the "Cross of Savoy," or "The Bandiera", but the "Hymn to GARIBALDI," before they could get half through seemed to rise with chcking impatience on their tongues. There was but one name—the name of GARIBALDI—that seemed to move the people; and when it was seen on houses or on embroidered banners, it was hailed with an enthusiasm that never wearied, and was varied only by the cry "a Roma" with which it is now inseparably connected in the heart of every true Italian.

The Latest New Confidence Game.

The Latest New Confidence Game.

Mr. B. T. Babbitt, of New York, last week received a letter from the imaginary firm of "Sherman & Co.," New Haven, inquiring the price of goods. The information was sent, and nothing more was thought of the matter for three or four days, when a man entered their store, having in his hand a roll of money with which he "desired to settle Sherman & Co. 's account." Mr. Babbitt "had sold the firm no goods," but had merely sent them a price list, as per request. The stranger said it was no doubt "all right;" that the order had evidently been delayed, and that he would call again. The order for sundry articles of groceries did come to hand by the next mail—the "Sherman & Co., New Haven, Conn." printed across the top of the letter, giving it quite a businesslike appearance. It also said that their "agent in New York would call and settle," hence they would "see the justice of making the customary appearance. It also said that their "agent in New York would call and settle," hence they would "see the justice of making the customary discount for cash." The order was filled without the least suspicion—several boxes of starch, saleratus, &c., being sent to the boat, under the supposition that their prompt friend would seen make his appearance. He didn't come.

On Monday, a man called at the Auction and Commission Store of Mr. C. F. Hotchkies, under our office, and stated that he had a lot of goods which had come into his possession in the way of trade, and that he he desired to dispose of them by auction sale. There was nothing unusal about this, and Mr. H. agreed to sell the grectries on commission. Two or three hundred dollars' worth were brought up from the boat, and deposited in the store. The transfer attracted the attention of special officer William P. Addison who thought the stranger acted rather suspiciously. He took from the boxes and barrels the marks of several firms in New York and telegraphed to them for information. They promptly replied that they were "out" a quantity of goods shipped to Sherman & Co., and that they were anxiously waiting for the "agent," which the several orders had said would call and cash the bill. This "agent" had in each instance called and off-red to settle, before the order had been received, thus disarming all suspicion.

The victims éesired the officer to arrest the party, and a warrant was procured, but the "business partner" had cleared. He had suc-

The victims sesired the officer to arrest the party, and a warrant was procured, but the "Jusiness partner" had cleared. He had succeeded in obtaining from Mr. Hotchkiss \$100 in advance, and was to call in the evening for the balance. He probably became frightened and left. He had hired the store. No. 1 Washington street, and stated to the landlord that he intended to do a wholesale grocery business, and advertised here to that effect. He never took any goods to the place. at y goods to the place. Even up to yesterday afternoon, goods continued to arrive at the steamboat in New York, directed to the bogus firm. Taking it altogether, it is ore of the keen-est swindling operations that has occurred.— New Haven Journal.

STORM AT QUEBEC.—There was a very severe northeasterly gale at Quebec en Saturday week, during which a batteau landing military stores from the ship Elgin Mary, from London, was swamped. She had on board a thousand barrels of ball cartridges, which are a total loss.

Here we find a clear Union majority in the southern states, when the rebellion first ripened,